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"The truth is
that it hurts
because
it's **real**.
It hurts because
it **mattered**.
And that's an
important thing
to **acknowledge**
to yourself."

Let it Go



👁 19 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Pigletpaige

My car radio was playing,

"you've been hurt before/ I can see it in your eyes/ you try to smile it away/ some things you cannot disguise"

Yep. Pretty much sums it up. Lets just say my love life, not so hot. The last time I fell in love was two months ago...

I met Caleb at a football game. He goes to the high school that's right across from my house. Which is quite ironic considering the fact that I don't go to that high school and it's literally across the street. I guess, what can I say. My parents are divorced. So I stay at my mom's most of the time, which is unfortunately not near that school. So back to Caleb and me, he asked me out then and there. I was shocked to be honest, but what I had seen of him looked really good. He was cute, he supported his team well, he didn't get angry when a really rude girl yelled at him for sitting in the "wrong section". We hit off immediately. My mom liked him. My dad hated him, but isn't that how dad's are supposed to be anyway? We dated for 6 weeks, 2 days, 4 hours, 13 minutes, and 32 seconds. I liked him that much. Then, I caught him kissing, no making out with Alexandra, my, now ex, best friend.

Of course I was angry. I broke it off and told myself that I would never love again. So, here I am. In my car, by myself, boyfriend-less. Drinking some major caffeine.

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